

DRY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

NEW GOODS FROM EUROPE, AT JOHN WANAMAKER'S, PHILADELPHIA.

SILKS.
Long-pleated, one plain black with pile longer than seal fur, and with high lustre, having the effect of a very glossy fur; for coats, \$2. Another figured, the figures made by varying the length of the pile; several colors, \$2.50. Seal-skin plush, \$1.75 to \$2.50. Alternate wide stripes of noble antique and bright tints of an oriental character, \$4. Satin-de-lion brocade in these color combinations.

WHITE GOODS.
Of fine white goods we have a complete stock wanting nothing. Whatever one may want, that ladies, children or babies wear, is to be found here, with many sorts to choose from.

DRESS GOODS.
A choice dress cloth, really of a fine check with an irregular illumination, and a very obscure plaid; but, looked at a yard away, it appears to be a check. It is therefore a basket effect produced by color. If we make take out an entirely new and interesting piece of color-work, 42 inches wide, \$1.00.

CASHMERE AND MERINOS.
Lapin's merinos and cashmires, accepted throughout the world as the standard of quality, we have in sixteen colors and ten qualities of each, 50 cents to \$1.00.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.
Black cashmires of seventeen qualities, 25 cents to \$2.00; and black merinos of twelve qualities, 20 cents to \$1.25; of three shades, Lapin's, Vogel's and Carlier's; of three shades, jet-black, medium black and blue-black.

JOHN WANAMAKER, Thirteenth, Chestnut and Market Streets and City Hall Square, Philadelphia.

IRON BITTERS.

IRON BITTERS!
A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETISER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic, especially:

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, WANT OF APETITE, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LACK OF ENERGY, &c.

It enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. It acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Tasting the Food, Heaving, Head in the Stomach, Heartburn, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headaches. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A. B. C. Book, 22 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,
125-134 W. BALTIMORE, MD.

For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
LARGE STOCK. GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

STOVES, FURNACES, HEATERS, RANGES.
OFFICE STOVES, ROOM STOVES, PARLOR STOVES, EGG STOVES, AND ALL OTHER KIND OF STOVES.

Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock of GAS CHANDELIER'S in the City.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS.
Floor Oil Cloth, Buckets 10, Brooms 10c, Table Knives, Spoons, Wood and Willow Ware, &c., go to

FLINN & WILLSON'S,

152 & 154 North Queen Street.

PLUMBING, TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING SPECIALTIES.

PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.
Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock of

CHANDELIERS

EVER SEEN IN LANCASTER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAS GLOBES CHEAP.
TIN PLATE AND PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,

Nos. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

EDUCATIONAL.

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE.
No. 49 FIFTH AVENUE.
To impart a PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION for many years and with great success, been the standard of the world. The faithful student has here facilities for such a training as will qualify him for an immediate entrance upon practical duties in any sphere of life.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 14, 1881.

FROM ANVIL TO PULPIT.

THE STORY OF A USEFUL LIFE.

Robert Coyle's Boyhood, Home Influence, Apprenticeship, Education and Experience.

From his Address at Eastman's Business College.

[Concluded from yesterday.]

Another thing I remember. It fell out in the course of time that I would walk over the moors reading, something I read would set me thinking on my own account, and then at last I would talk it out to myself, and to the sheep, who were, by the way, very good listeners indeed. Then a vast and awful sorrow struck me, which ended in my seeking the only refuge there is for a man when the world rocks under him and life grows dark in the shadow of death. I began to feel after God, and in no long time found my way into the Methodist meeting, and to them I told all about it. They were very old neighbors, had known me some ten years, and as the habit of that grand old church, which made me speak in the meeting, and at last invited me to preach for nothing a Sunday and find myself. I think Neilson, who is just dead, was a babe in arms in one of the small places where I first tried my wings, and that I stayed over Sunday with her grandfather, old Robert Bland, of Bursall, in Craven. I know I lost all track of time that Sunday, and preached about two hours, which was a great event. I had just got bitter by remembering the advice of the English judge, who, when some one asked him how long he thought a sermon ought to be, answered, twenty minutes, with a leaning to the side of mercy. But there I was, to my own vast astonishment, at a pulpit, and though the sermon was no doubt as good as poverty I could say "a poor thing, but mine own," and the best I could do up to date.

Before I was born my father wanted to emigrate to this country, but could never raise the money for it. He was a Scotchman, and he regretted that it still could not be done. So I grew up with the vision of this new world in my nature, and the longing to come here that I might find my way into a wider life. I wanted to be a clerk, but my father would not let me. He wanted me to be a farmer, but I would not do that. I wanted to be a merchant, but he would not let me. I was compelled to do my own thing, and before those who had money and rank. I hated it. Radicalism was my hobby, and my idealism in England thirty years ago was a byword and a hissing. I found the woman I wanted for a wife. I tell her now she made eyes at me when I was preaching. If we had a family there would be no chance at an education for them, or a rise in life. My whole ambition still was to make my way as a smith, but 50 cents was all one got for shoeing a horse all around over there, and that left a very small margin. So on a gleaming April day the young wife and husband set sail in an old ship called the *Wendell*, and in a few days, to seek our fortune and find it in this new world.

You have heard about the preaching. I went at it again, with the old Yorkshire burr in my tongue, and my h's as it might happen, but usually wrong. One good butcher told me that he could not understand one word in ten that I said, but I made him feel first-rate. I had to learn what was really a new tongue, and worse than that, to unlearn an old one, old as Chaucer, and to make my way living at the anvil. You know, I suppose, that there are two sorts of preachers, the Methodist and the other is found. I had to find myself. There was no room for me in the upper rank, so for ten years it was hard and steady hammering week days and preaching Sundays, one at a time, on each side and nine years on this side. Now and then some poor fellow comes along and tells me how little he gets for preaching. I have to pity him from my heart, and then to tell him that my salary divided up among the first ten years comes to just 75 cents a year, and I got better by the year.

Guided by an Inward Light.
I said the fourth thing in a man's life is that good fortune which is but another name for the providence of God. It would be a fatal blunder to draw to my conclusion and leave this out, and my side of the question can be stated in very simple terms. "Friends," follow what I call the "inward light." So far I am a "Friend." In that first great wrench of leaving my mother country and my mother who was a widow, this inward light pointed to Pennsylvania. I went there without a question. I see now it was the one thing to do. It shone for me again when I was invited West. I went without a question. It was the one thing to do. When the smoke began to clear away after the great fire it shone again. I was to stay right there, and bear my share of the burden. There was no way open but to stay, nor was there any other way so well known. Why do I take it at this? Because it is the most pregnant truth you can take to your heart. The inward light will be sure to shine for you in the supreme crisis of your life. Don't badge one step until you see it. Hang on until then to the thing you are doing, and do your best, but when it shines, don't argue or doubt or fear. Follow the light. And don't call this mere mysticism. It is the most solid block of common sense I have to give you.

Concluding Suggestions.
Now let me give you in conclusion what you would call "two or three wrinkles," the pathetic cry of one in his afternoon to youth in its feeble morning.

First. If you want to do well, keep well, if you possibly can. Do not let even your education rob you of your health. It is about the worst thing you can do under the whip and spur of a noble purpose, and it is what vast numbers do to their lifelong regret. When a fine painter took the butcher to see one of his pictures he said, "Aye, Maister Haydon, it's a grand picture, but I doubt whether you could have done it if they had not eaten my beef!" And I think there was a grain of truth in the remark. They say baseball is getting into the hands of the gamblers and that young men are shy of it of a good breed. I should be very sorry to think so. It is the handsomest game that ever was

played and one of the healthiest. Play baseball and pull a boat, and get your chance in vacation at long tramps and hard beds, and rough, wholesome fare; eat well and sleep well; be as clean all through and all over as you are in a drawing room, and then you will not only be able to do your day's work in this world like a man, but when the years bring their inevitable burden you will be able say with Adam in the play

"Though I look old, yet am I strong and lusty. For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood; I kept my heart and soul in the temper of the means of weakness and debility; Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kind."

Remember this, too, that with health and strength to back you, life means hard work, and hard work on long lines with native ability and good conduct means success. I will venture to say that this, as a rule, we can trust always the story of the young man who begins life with no advantage of position or patronage and makes his way to a good place. He gives his heart to what he has to do, not half the time but all the time, not grudgingly but gladly, and not merely for the sake of salary, but because he loves to be at it and makes the work in a good measure its own reward. It shall come to pass, if you take hold like this, that men will say you have a genius for what you take in hand. But you will know that one of the fine arts of life is to get along in an absorbing love for it, and the power of intense application by which every other power is set to its finest edge and directed to the one great purpose the man holds in his heart and brain. You may set this truth in whatever light you will, of business or of the common levels of work on the loftiest heights, to give your heart to it is one of the grandest secrets of success. It might seem to you that a great many men go from the bottom to the top of the ladder at one jump. It is not true. It is never true. All the men I know who have made a real success of their life are hard climbers. The other way is like the monkey toy of the children. You go up swiftly over the top and come down head first to begin again.

This story of mine is of no use to you if you are not to be a man of the Old World to the New. And now I see that these forty-two years all belong together, and in every year something was done for those that were still waiting. In some of the later years in the shop I could not but feel that I was the equal as a preacher of a great many men who did nothing else, and would wonder whether I should die as my father did at the anvil. But then we had a household of children, and my hammer was a capital weapon to keep the wolf from the door and keep things fair and true, so not one step would I get about that. It shows clear and I knew I was on a sure adventure.

There is one more word. When you get through with the college, and take hold of your life's work, do not think of making a fortune as the one grand aim of your life, but caring out a home, finding a nice woman for your wife, and raising, please God, a good family. I do not cry down money. I think it is a good and a good friend, but it is about as cruel a master as ever used a whip. A shrewd farmer said to me once, "Never marry for money, my lad, for every man but if you find a nice girl that has money, try to love her." I would not say that to you, but this: If you find the nice girl, some such match for you as my mother was for my father, and if you love her, marry her, if she will have you, and love her as much as a dollar to her name. This is a sore evil under our American sun, that there should be such mishap and disaster in the wedded life. It lies in this, that in the most momentous thing we can do, we so often use the least judgment. I have a story's description of the "Girl of the Period":

"She is perfect to whirl in a waltz. And her shoulders show well on a soft divan, as she lounges at night and spreads her silks and plays with her bracelets, and flirts her fans. But is this the thing for a mother and wife? Can love ever grow on such barren rocks? Is this the companion to take for life? You might as well marry a music box!"

We who have had our turn want the young men of your birth and breeding to raise a generation of nobler and better type boys and girls strong of arm and sure of foot, deep-chested, sunny-hearted, full of faculty, and wholesome to the innermost nerve, and to do this you must do two things; give them noble mothers, and don't "linger shivering on the brink and watch a fairer launch away, when you know you can take care of a home, a simple wholesome fashion, go right to work and do it.

Shall I close with this little poem? Speak the truth, let others fence. Let us not make a name for us, but let us speak the truth, let others fence. Let us not make a name for us, but let us speak the truth, let others fence. Let us not make a name for us, but let us speak the truth, let others fence.

Sudden Wealth.
The Philadelphia papers tell a story of a man named Timothy Coyle, who was a partner with his brother in the liquor business in that city until 1877, when he became insane from fever and was confined in a lunatic asylum, two years of the time being in an institution near Baltimore. His brother, Edward Coyle, died in 1878, leaving no relatives in this country but Timothy. Distant relatives induced a Philadelphia acquaintance to administer upon the estate. About this time Timothy Coyle was discharged from the asylum entirely sane, and through attorneys he instituted suit to recover the partnership property. The mother in Ireland also claimed the property, and several years of litigation was in prospect, when a short time ago a settlement was arrived at between the mother and her son Timothy, whereby, by the payment of a large sum of money, an assignment of all the mother's interest in the estate of Edward Coyle and Brother and in the estate of Edward Coyle was made to Timothy Coyle. Decrees have been made in the orphan's court and common pleas court of Philadelphia confirming this settlement. By this means Timothy Coyle who two short years ago was in an insane

asylum without property whatever, and with a decree of lunacy against him, is made independent for life, the accounts in the orphan's court showing that in cash and book debts alone he becomes the owner of about \$50,000, and is, moreover, the present owner of real estate worth about \$25,000 more, and has the title to some \$25,000 more of real estate subject to the life interest of his mother.

Southern Items.
Florida will not make much of a potato crop this year.

The pecan crop of Louisiana will be a large one.

The chestnut crop of Tennessee will be large.

The value of the sheep in Texas is \$13,800,000.

A great many Northern people are going to spend the winter in Mobile.

A number of artesian wells have been bored in Marksville, Louisiana.

Tennessee is the second peanut producing state in the Union.

The depth reached in the artesian well at Durham, North Carolina, is 1,330 feet!

Ninety-one wagon loads of dried fruit seen in one day on the road from Knoxville, Tennessee, to Maynardville.

T. J. Jaraugan, a merchant near Tate Spring, Tennessee, bought \$1,000 worth of dried fruit last Saturday.

On an average the cotton and corn crops of South Alabama are better than they were last year.

Savannah, Ga., has shipped more cotton to foreign ports since September 1 than any port except New Orleans.

At Talladega (Ala.) a man with a two-acre patch of melons made \$207 profit and \$50 to treat on, and a good crop of hay.

Arkansas complains of a plethora of squirrels—they pick cotton with a considerable amount of superfluous amount of activity.

Taken for granted.
Said the reporter, entering the store of Smith, Smithson & Co., "I understand that Mr. Smith is dead, and I have come to get a few points for a notice in the *Daily Intelligencer*." The shopman gives birth-places, age and a few other facts.

"I was there anything of public interest about the deceased?" asked the reporter.

"No," was the reply, "nothing that I think of. It is hardly worth mentioning, perhaps, that Mr. Smith was the oldest Mason, one of the original Free-Soilers, and the man who first mentioned General Grant in connection with the presidential election."

"Oh, I've got all that down," said the reporter. "We put that in all our death notices now; but is there anything of special interest?" "No," "Good morning, sir."

Afraid She'd Catch Cold.
"Do you love me?" "Yes," she answered, "better than anything else in the world. It's a beautiful night for a moonlight drive." A moonlight drive would cost at least three dollars, and as he agitated seventeen cents in his right trousers pocket and he surveyed the lunar orb with a knowing gaze, and remarked: "I should be so happy to take you, but it's a wet moon, and you know you are so liable to catch cold, dear." The next morning the disappointed maiden observed to her mother: "Charley and I have quit. He knows a heap about the weather, but he's a perfect ignoramus about me."

Consumption of the lung tissue must steadily increase by the retention of the foul corpuscles. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup promotes gentle expectoration, and gives great relief to those suffering with Consumption.

Under the same roof.
Kidney-Wort is nature's remedy for kidney and liver diseases, piles and constipation. Sedentary or nervous in the urine is a sure indication of disease. Take Kidney-Wort. Torpid liver and kidneys poison the blood. Kidney-Wort cures them, and cleanses the system.

Headache, bilious attacks, dizziness, and loss of appetite, are cured by Kidney-Wort. See advertisement. *old world*

The Country.
Who that has ever lived anytime in the country but must have heard of the virtues of Burdock Blood Purifier, Burdock Blood Bitters cure dyspepsia, biliousness, and all disorders arising from impure blood or deranged liver and kidneys. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Economy.
A fortune may be spent in using inefficient medicines, when by applying Thomas' Eucalypti Oil a speedy and economical cure can be effected. Our Custom Department is full and complete. If you want a Cheap Business Suit you can have it made to order (all wool) from Fifteen to Twenty-five Dollars. Dress suits from Eighteen to Forty Dollars. And remember you have the Largest Stock and the Best Variety to select from, and satisfaction in every article guaranteed. We are prepared to make up at short notice and in the best style and at the lowest prices. Our Cutters are First-Class. Our stock of

Frightful Misery.
Mr. Wm. Pomeroy, Bangor, Me., writes: "I have for a long time suffered from continuing and distressing headache, and a misery and causing headache and frightful cramps. Mr. Thompson (who has been lately visiting in Bangor) induced me to try the Spring Balm. It has perfectly cured me." Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

China and Glassware Department.
SPECIALTIES AND NOVELTIES
In all Fine Grades of ENGLISH, GERMAN, FRENCH AND JAPANESE

China and American Porcelains.
Rare Pieces for Cabinets.

BIQUE FIGURES AND GROUPS IN GREAT VARIETY.
Bar and Hotel Goods

A SPECIALTY.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.,
Cor. W. King and Prince Streets,
LANCASTER, PA.

LIQUORS, &c.
WHITE WINE VINEGAR, 95 PER CENT.
Alcohol, Wines and Liquors, Coffees, Sugars and Teas, all at

Feb 19th
No. 20 West King Street.

LADIES' HAIR DRESSER.
MRS. C. LILLER,
Ladies' Hair Dresser.

Manufacturer and Dealer in Hair Wash, Ladies' and Gents' Wigs. Combs straightened and made to order. Hair Jewelry of all kinds made up. Also, Kid Gloves and Feather cleaned and dyed. Also, Ladies' Shampooing.

225 & 227 NORTH QUEEN STREET.
Four doors above P. R. R. Depot.

DRY GOODS.

AN EXHIBIT

Is now being held daily by

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

In every one of their

THIRTY-TWO DEPARTMENTS,

Of the newest, choicest and most fashionable things in

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS,

For the coming Fall and Winter. Especially does this apply to.

Silks, Velvets and Plushes, Ladies' Ready-Made Garments,

Novelties in Dress Textures, Misses' and Children's Suits,

Plain Dress Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Fancy Black Fabrics, Crevats and Muslin Underwear,

Cloths and Cloakings, Shawls and Skirts,

Hosiery and Underwear, Infants' Underwear,

Linon Goods, Men's Furnishing Goods,

Kid and Fabric Gloves, Ribbons and Laces.

We have, besides, the largest stock we have ever shown in

STAPLE GOODS,

Such as

Prints, Muslins, Sheetings, Wool and Canton Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, &c.

Our preparations for the Fall and Winter trade are on so vast a scale that no written description can do them justice, but a personal visit is absolutely necessary for a proper appreciation.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE. ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.

SECOND TO NONE.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

Men's Fall Overcoats and Ulsterettes,

PLAIN, SILK FACED, SILK LINED THROUGHOUT,

\$8 to \$35.

Unique Styles Men's Fall Suits \$10 to \$35.

NOVELTIES.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS,

\$4 to \$18.

THE BYCICLE SHIRT IN 6 DIFFERENT SHADES, \$2.50.

AL. ROSENSTEIN'S

ONE PRICE HOUSE.

(NEXT DOOR TO SHULTZ & BRO'S HAT STORE.)
No. 37 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

MYERS & RATHFON

Are better prepared than ever to accommodate the public in

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

At bottom prices, all our own manufacture—no Showily Clothing. A man can get the best Ten Dollar All Wool Suit at Centre Hall sold in America. While this is a specialty, yet all our Clothing is sold proportionately cheap. Buying your Clothing at Centre Hall you save one profit. Our Custom Department is full and complete. If you want a Cheap Business Suit you can have it made to order (all wool) from Fifteen to Twenty-five Dollars. Dress suits from Eighteen to Forty Dollars. And remember you have the Largest Stock and the Best Variety to select from, and satisfaction in every article guaranteed. We are prepared to make up at short notice and in the best style and at the lowest prices. Our Cutters are First-Class. Our stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
Is full and complete. Don't fail to call and look through Centre Hall before you make your Fall and Winter purchase. You will find willing hands to show you through the immense stock of Woolsens. Overcoats by the hundred for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

MYERS & RATHFON.

CENTRE HALL,
No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENNA.

MEDICAL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM—The Best, Cheapest and Most Economical Hair Dressing Never falls to restore youthful color to gray hair. 50c and \$1 sizes.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC—Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, and a many of the best medicinal known are here combined into a medicine of such varied powers, as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and the Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used. It cures all complaints of Women, and diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, and is entirely different from Bitters, Ginger Essences, and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates. 50c. and \$1 sizes. HISCOX & CO., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving buying \$1 size.